

The Enterprise.

VOL. 6.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1901.

NO. 13.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:11 A. M. Daily.
10:49 P. M. Daily.
3:55 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
6:57 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
11:43 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:04 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect

February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross..... 6:49 7:13 7:37 8:30 8:46 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:30 P. M.
8:30 8:45 8:51 8:57 4:17 4:35 4:49 5:06 5:21
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
7:51 P. M. 8:09 8:21 8:39 8:51 9:09 9:24
10:21 10:38 11:23.
All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:32 A. M., and
every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:30 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to
conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sun-
days 8:00 to 5:00 a. m. Money order office open
7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:45 4:15
" South..... 11:30 7:00

MAIL CLOSES.

North..... 8:50 12:30
South..... 7:00

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every
Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service
at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at
7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See
local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every
Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen
of the World, meets every Wednesday
evening at Journeyman Butchers'
Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journey-
men Butchers' Protective and Benevo-
lent Association, will meet every
Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen
Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.....	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.....	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock.....	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
G. D. Hayward.....	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
M. H. Thompson.....	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield.....	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.....	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilson.....	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.....	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.....	Redwood City

The Udder as an Indication.

While every cattle fancier recognizes the relative value of all the various points that go to make up an ideal whole, nearly every one has a particular point upon which he lays great stress in judging a dairy cow. I must confess that I am very partial to one special feature of every dairy cow. That point is not the color of the inside of the ear, nor is it the escutcheon, nor the length of the tail, nor the size of the umbilical, but it is the udder and its veins. The mammary gland is, in my estimation, the most reliable indication of a dairy cow. I think it may be considered more important than all others combined, in point of estimating actual production.

We may, and frequently do, see cows with an ideal head, neck, body, etc., but if her udder is not well developed the cow is a failure in direct proportion as this important feature is lacking. But do we ever see poor producers with well developed udders? It seems to me perfectly natural that as milk is secreted in the mammary gland the greater development of that organ the greater will be its product. I think that we, as breeders of dairy cattle, should pay more attention to the development of udders in our ideals of breeding. In order to do that, however, it would be well to have some expression as to what kind of an udder is ideal in shape, size and composition.—Professor Howard in N. W. Kansas Farmer.

Curzon Likely to Resign Soon.

New York.—A cable to the World from London says: Despite denials, it is persistently reported that Lady Curzon of Kedleston (who was Mary Leiter) will return from India in April. She will merely precede her husband, who intends to resign the viceroyalty. Lady Curzon's rigorous maintenance of court etiquette and resolute refusal to receive any one of soiled reputation, have caused endless friction in Simla and Calcutta, where official society is noted for its easy-going laxity.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

AT THE STATE'S CAPITAL.

Some of the Bills That Have Been Introduced.

Sacramento.—Assembly bill 83, introduced by Bauer of San Francisco, contains a provision for which is predicted opposition of the bitterest kind from the Board of Education of that city when it comes up for a second reading, if, indeed, an attempt is not made to induce the Committee on Judiciary, to which it was referred, to report adversely on it. The measure relates to a county or city and county superintendent of schools, amending sections referring to that office. The paragraph supposed to antagonize the Board of Education of San Francisco provides that the Superintendent of Schools shall in the month of June of each year fix the grade of each school for the succeeding year, and within three weeks after the opening of schools in his county grade and classify the pupils in each school. He may also form classes and distribute pupils among the several schools as their proper accommodation and instruction demands.

In event of the Board of Education or Board of Trustees neglecting or refusing to provide suitable rooms to accommodate the classes as the Superintendent assigns them, then he is authorized, within the limits of the school fund, to rent and equip such rooms as the needs of the classes demand.

Among the other bills introduced in the Assembly was one by Bonnink of San Bernardino defining the authority conferred on trustees of cities of the fifth class as regards the disposal of city real estate. It prohibits the sale of any portion of the water frontage, but it may be leased for a term not exceeding ten years for the purpose of erecting bathhouses.

James of Los Angeles introduced a bill providing that any company may install a gas plant within the limits of a municipality under the direction of proper officers under such general regulation for damage as the municipality provides. Equal and uniform rates must be charged without discrimination, and if it is found this is not being done the governing body of the municipality may fix the rates. If discrimination is still practiced the corporation forfeits its charter and its plant is confiscated by the city. This also applies to electric lighting plants.

The State Department has received a cablegram from Commercial Agent Greener at Vladivostok to the effect that the customs tariff which it had been proposed to impose at that port will not take effect for the present. According to an imperial decree the free ports of Siberia were to be closed this month, but the municipal authorities united with the leading merchants in a petition to the Russian Minister of Finance to keep the ports open, with the result above stated.

Senator Clark offered an amendment to the Hawaiian act of April 30, 1900, providing for the following salaries of Territorial officers: Governor, \$5000; Secretary, \$3000; Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, \$4500; associate Justices, \$5000 each; Circuit Court Judges, \$4000 each; United States District Judge, \$5000; United States Marshal, \$2500; United States District Attorney, \$4500. In addition to his salary the Governor is to be allowed \$500 for stationery and \$2000 for a private secretary.

The Tennessee Legislature is considering the educational phase of the negro problem, and a bill has passed the Senate to prohibit the co-education of the races. A bill has also been introduced in the upper house to prohibit the employment of white teachers in negro schools, colleges and universities. A large majority of the negro institutions of learning are controlled and directed by white officers and teachers, and the passage of this bill will compel reorganization of the faculty of nearly every negro school in the State.

The expectation is that the British Government will return the amended Hay-Pauncefote treaty with amendments of its own, and it is not expected that these British amendments will be acceptable to the United States Senate. Whether or not this expectation is based on advices from Mr. Choate or communications from Lord Pauncefote it is impossible to determine. In either case the communications must necessarily have been informal in advance of the action of the British Government itself on the treaty.

The N. Y. World says: The vigilance committee favored by Bishop Potter is being formed by individual members of the City Club. There will not be 25,000 of them, nor 5000, and only men of tried and proved trustworthiness and conservatism will be in the ranks. The total number may not exceed 500. The City Club as an organization is not yet the official sponsor for the committee of vigilantes, but after the organization has been perfected a proposition may be submitted to the members of the club to father the body.

Miller of Inyo introduced a bill providing that a person may not be fined or punished for contempt of court unless the contempt was committed within the courtroom or chambers and in hearing of the Judge.

Bill to Amend Mining Laws. Washington.—A bill for the amendment of the mining laws of the United States was introduced in the Senate by Senator Stewart. It prohibits the location of more than one placer claim on the same watershed by one person or the location of more than one claim on the same lode or vein by one person.

OF INTEREST TO COAST

California Amendment to River and Harbor Bill.

A MILLION WANTED FOR OAKLAND.

Bard Seeks Funds for Wilmington—Relief Measure in the Interest of Mrs. Fremont to Be Pushed.

Washington.—Now that the Army bill is out of the way, the river and harbor bill will come up, and important amendments are to be offered by the Senators from California. Senator Perkins will offer amendments providing for new work at Oakland harbor, according to the engineers' estimates, which call for an expenditure of over \$1,000,000. He will also try to get an appropriation for the Sacramento river. Senator Bard will offer an amendment appropriating outright \$150,000 for Wilmington harbor and providing for continuing contracts for \$550,000 more.

Senator Bard and Representative Kahn are in charge of the bill for the relief of Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, whose claim for property taken by the Government has been pending for thirty years. She owned property at Point San Jose, in what is now the Presidio of San Francisco, which cost her \$40,000 and upon which she made improvements of \$10,000. Surveys subsequently made included the land within the Presidio reservation and title was taken from her. Mrs. Fremont is now about 80 years of age and practically penniless. The bill providing for reimbursement will be pushed in both the House and Senate, and with the hope of passing it at this session.

The President has approved of the private pension act giving Mrs. Evelyn Teale Murray a pension of \$30 a month. Mrs. Murray is the widow of General Eli H. Murray, former Governor of Utah, and later a prominent resident of San Diego.

GERMS IN GARDEN TRUCK.

Health Inspector of Vancouver Traces Pestilence to Chinese Filthiness.

Vancouver, B. C.—Dr. Fagan, the medical health inspector for British Columbia, has investigated the cause of the prevalence of typhoid fever in certain sections of British Columbia, and in an official report intimates that the germs of this disease are introduced into households by the Chinese market gardener. He noticed that in every household where typhoid germs had claimed a victim quantities of Chinese vegetables had been consumed. He then visited the Chinese market gardens and found them cesspools of filth.

All the gardeners kept pigs and the offal was allowed to lie around for an indefinite time. As celery was not cooked, he considered that the most danger lay in that vegetable. He stated that the senses of smell and sight of a white man could not endure for a long time the state of things in these pestilential Chinese market gardens. Dr. Fagan's statement has been the means of establishing a boycott against the innumerable Chinese who peddle vegetables in the province.

Big Donation to Syracuse University.

Syracuse, N. Y.—John D. Archbold of New York, one of the vice-presidents of the Standard Oil Company, has given an endowment of \$400,000 to Syracuse University on condition that an equal sum be raised among the friends of the institution. The announcement of the gift has been made by Chancellor James R. Day, who, however, refuses to disclose the identity of the donor. It has been learned from reliable sources that the benefactor is none other than Mr. Archbold.

For a long time the university has been made the beneficiary of annual gifts of from \$40,000 to \$60,000 in the same anonymous way, and Mr. Archbold is said to be the donor. He is a warm personal friend of the chancellor, himself a trustee of the university and has been known to be very anxious that the debt on the school be wiped out. Mr. Day will at once address himself to the work of raising the other \$400,000. This, he believes, will be accomplished within a year.

Work on the Shamrock.

London.—The Yachting World says: The Shamrock's frames are bent and are now ready for working into keel plates. An examination of the framework proves there has been no attempt to experiment with fancy metals, they consisting of nickel-steel of fine quality. Close-grained and hard timbers are at all angles of this steel. The number of lengths already bent suggest that they will be closely spaced. They are five-sixths of an inch thick. The river holes are punched to take three-quarter-inch rivets.

Battle-Ship Wisconsin Accepted.

Washington.—The battle-ship Wisconsin has been accepted by the Navy Department, subject to the usual three months' reservation. No date has yet been set for putting the vessel into commission.

THE FALL OF ALVORD.

Under Sentence of Thirteen Years, the Defaulter Tells of His Crime.

New York.—Cornelius Alvord, who was sentenced to thirteen years for stealing \$700,000 from the First National Bank, said that this money was dropped in the maelstrom of Wall street. The World has a most interesting story of Alvord's temptation, downfall and prison ending. For twenty years he was an honest employee of the bank. One day he got a "tip" that a certain stock was going up and the few hundred dollars he had saved by honest effort went into the vortex.

Washington.—Now that the Army bill is out of the way, the river and harbor bill will come up, and important amendments are to be offered by the Senators from California. Senator Perkins will offer amendments providing for new work at Oakland harbor, according to the engineers' estimates, which call for an expenditure of over \$1,000,000. He will also try to get an appropriation for the Sacramento river. Senator Bard will offer an amendment appropriating outright \$150,000 for Wilmington harbor and providing for continuing contracts for \$550,000 more.

Burning Over Old Strawberry Beds.

Occasionally there are complaints of injuring plants by the burning, but we have burned them for sixteen years and always with gratifying results. When the mulch is heavy we need not put any on the plants, as the flames will do the work perfectly, but a light covering directly on the plants will not injure them in the least, unless a long and severe drought intervenes. As soon as the burning is done put on all the fine rotted manure you can and cultivate it in. Nothing holds the water in the lower soil so much as a large amount of vegetable matter mixed with the immediate surface soil. It lessens the frequency of cultivation and mechanically stimulates growth because a hard crust cannot form and the air can readily pass to the roots where the living organisms are busily preparing the plants' foods.

You will bear in mind that next year's crop depends on generous treatment of the plants during the coming months. If they are protected from fungi and insects they will in a measure recover from the exhaustive effort of perfecting their fruit, and make every preparation for heavy work next season.—Western Fruit Grower.

WHY DENMARK MAKES GOOD BUTTER.

Prof. Marshall of the Michigan Agricultural College, U. S. A., has been visiting Denmark, and has learned some things there that he believes to some extent explains why England likes Danish butter. He enumerates several reasons.

1. Cleanliness in milking and in all butter-making operations.
2. Pasteurization of the cream, which is at the present time practically universal.
3. The rational use of starters.
4. Careful supervision of feed for milk cows.
5. The adoption of scientific practices in dairy factories.
6. The stimulus offered by their butter shows.
7. The favorable location of their port.
8. The absolute control of the export trade by the butter committee.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous
American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of
the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store
in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Scientists are looking at the teeth of the earth in order to determine its age.

Havana tobacco is becoming so cheap that some day it is likely to be made up into cigars.

Robbers who took the shoes off a Chicago man because they squeaked evidently have suffered from that habit in the past.

We knew it would come. A man in New York asks for an injunction to prevent his mother-in-law from disturbing him.

The man who is going to quit gambling as soon as he gets even with the game is like the fly on the sticky paper. It intends to go away as soon as it gets loose.

The man who knows how to dress a shop window must be taken into account when the problem of "What Becomes of Our Christmas Money" is under consideration.

A contemporary says: "The United States are the only nation in the world," etc. We hope Emperor William will not see this in time to stop the teaching of English in the German schools.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt thinks the time is coming when there will be a woman in the executive chair at Washington. When that time comes to pass there will always be a P. S. at the end of the President's message.

A New Jersey clergyman is inveigling against kissing under the mistletoe and a minister at the Newbern, N. C., conference denounced "courting on the Lord's day." It will be a fine old world to get away from when the reformers are through with it.

The Postoffice Department may not be able to prevent the frequent jostling of women at the stamp window, but in making queen bees and ladybirds exceptions to the law forbidding live animals in the mails, does it not seek to offer compensation to the sex?

Premier Salisbury is destined to go into history as the great nepotist of English politics. It turns out that in the reorganization of his cabinet and in the appointment of other high officials closely connected with that reorganization one-fifth of all appointees are relatives of the Premier. This is certainly "feathering the family nest" with lordly contempt for public opinion. The Marquis does not care, a marquise for sentiment—it is the job he covets.

The opinion grows that athletics may be overdone at colleges if carried beyond the point of compelling each student to take adequate exercise. Reform is evidently required in the interest of the students themselves, a majority of whom can ill afford the money thrown away yearly on "sport." Exercise in a gymnasium is well enough, but the teams, with their games, rivalries, etc., if not properly regulated, detract attention from studies, to say nothing of losses of life on the football field and the "cane rushes," hazing, etc., which violent sports seem to promote.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says it would not for a moment discourage the holding to strict accountability of all public men in public office, but there is unquestionably a tendency in the United States, as it seems by Mr. Chamberlain's speech there is in Great Britain, to run vigilance into persecution, to require public men to surrender property and business rights and to make what ought to be a public honor a practical disadvantage. Some of the laws on this subject are unjust and even absurd, and the haste to interpret them so as to disgrace public officials without hearing them is pernicious.

It is widely supposed that the disease called "appendicitis" was unknown to the medical profession until the last quarter of the present century. But an old London doctor, who writes upon the subject in the *Lancet*, says there is nothing new about it except "the name and the treatment." The disease was well described in the older medical books, and was then called "typhilitis." But its real character was rarely verified except by post-mortem examination; whereas modern surgery, with its anaesthetic and antiseptic aids, if summoned in time, is able to save nearly every patient who is not exhausted by age or otherwise depleted.

"A noble and eternal truth was uttered by Hamilton Wright Mable of the *Outlook* in a brief address, when he said: 'The soul of a country is always invisible. No man ever saw that thing which makes a man glad to die for his country. Monuments and statues recall it, but that spirit which prompts us to sing 'Our country' has nothing tangible. 'Our country' is a thing of spirit and soul.' This is a profound and terrible thing to say just now. It arouses so many questions. Where now is the 'spirit and soul' that once was America? Let us ask no further. We drift and wait on events."—*Springfield Republican*. Why not try over pills?

Vernon White is a youth who lives in Attleboro, Mass. He is a living example of the possibilities of football as an aid to the medical profession. He

also proves that a well-trained American youth, who has health, can stand more hard knocks than any other being on earth. In 1895 Mr. White's left leg was broken above the knee. Later his left collar bone was broken and his right ankle sprained. The year '96 was a dull one, and he passed through it with his nose twice broken and back wrenched. He did better in '97. Three fingers and an ankle were broken. In '99 his left leg was fractured. In 1900 he reached the climax of glory. The list reads: "Head injured, two ribs broken, legs temporarily paralyzed from a kick; ribs previously fractured are rebroken. It would be natural to follow Mr. White's hospital record with a few remarks on the brutality of football. But the season is over. There is no football, so let us not moralize, but glory in the physical prowess of our own men and hope that after they pass the football age the Vernon Whites of this country will put as much energy into work for themselves and humanity as they now do in sport that looks brutal but seems to be enjoyable.

In a recent address Andrew Carnegie said: "The rich man's surplus is a social trust to be administered in one's own lifetime for the good of others."

But is that giving? Did you ever feel a thrill of pleasure in donating that for which you had no use? A surplus is money which the possessor cannot find means of spending to the increase of his comfort or pleasure. Why not administer such a trust after death, through the courts, instead of "in one's own lifetime," since mere worldly gratification, and not one particle of self-sacrifice, enters into the gift of a surplus? The child saves its pennies, denies itself the little things which seem great to it, in order to give, where the gift means kindness and love. The good neighbor saves on gas bills and table luxuries in order to help his unfortunate fellow-man. The mother sits up late with her needle, forgoes that new skirt or the longed-for piece of parlor furniture that she may be able to give something to son or daughter. The sacred trust is that which is based on love and self-denial and comes from the surplus of affection, not from the surplus of dollars. To give without feeling that one has made some self-sacrifice is not giving at all, in a moral sense; it merely spending.

The French gentlemen, says the New York Journal, have always been very happy in the coining of phrases and the manufacture of proverbs. La Rochefoucauld and many others have done much to supply the world with peopled wisdom. Of all the wise French sayings, none is more valuable or praiseworthy than the one which, translated, is: "Beware of 'they say.'" Under "they say" hides every form of slander. Under "they say" hides the cowardice that dares not attack openly. Do not get the "they say" habit. Do not encourage that habit. Tell children and young men and all women under your influence not to listen willingly to "they say" and not to repeat the lies which have "they say" for a foundation. The United States appears to be the favorite home of "they say." "Yes, he gets a big salary, but 'they say' he has a pull with the boss." That is "they say" trying to detract from honest ability. "Yes, his married life seems happy, but 'they say' he treats her cruelly." There you have "they say" attacking decency from jealousy. "They say" is busy in almost every house and on almost every tongue in this country. It is the most active of slanderous agents on earth. When you hear a man preface a slanderous statement with "they say," ask him these questions: Who is "they?" Who says the particular thing which you now put into circulation? What do you know about that particular piece of slander that you are spreading abroad with so much enjoyment? Do you think you are to be excused for your malicious gossip merely because you drag in "they say?" Ask yourself those same questions, when you begin one of the easy "they say" attacks on character. A few such questions put to yourself and others would soon discourage the habit in your neighborhood. Think it over. Remember that this world needs charity at least as much as dry earth needs rain. "They say" is the meanest and therefore the most despicable of all attacks on decent human charity. See if you cannot do something to discourage it.

And Charles Became Silent.

"Charles, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "you are very much opposed to 'bargain hunting, aren't you?"

"Yes."

"But you will admit that there are occasions on which it is quite proper."

"Perhaps. There are exceptions to every rule."

"Yes; in bargain hunting it makes all the difference in the world whether you are going among the merchants seeing who offers the least expensive dress goods or whether you are visiting the bookmakers looking for the best odds."—*Washington Star*.

Too Much Court Plaster.

Although court plaster is useful in protecting small scratches or abrasions of the skin from harm, it should not be used over any considerable cut or wound in process of healing. These will heal much faster if simply covered with a bit of soft linen, held in place at the ends with strips of surgeon's plaster.

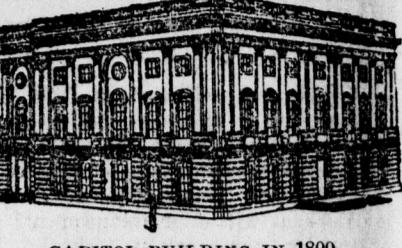
For Dyspepsia.

Baked potatoes are digested more easily than boiled potatoes, and should therefore be preferred by dyspeptics.

No matter what a man does, some woman can prove it is a sign of a guilty conscience.



It took more than ten years of hard and bitter fighting in Congress to fix the location of the national capital at Washington, the centennial of which action was recently celebrated. Several times during that period of struggle it seemed certain that the "Federal City" would be located elsewhere. Once such action was prevented only by the casting vote of Vice President John Adams in the United States Senate after the House had passed a bill fixing the location of the



capital on the "east bank of the River Susquehanna," and the Senate had taken a tie vote on the same proposition. On another occasion a bill amendment by the Senate so that the seat of national government was fixed at Germantown, Pa., was passed by the House and finally failed of adoption because of an amendment made by the House that the State of Pennsylvania should have control over the national territory until Congress should pass suitable laws for its government. This amendment required further action by the Senate, but in the meantime the Senate had adjourned and the amended bill was never heard of again.

By such apparent accidents and by such small chances was the choice of a site for the Federal Government guided. The final selection of "the banks of the Potomac" was the result of a compromise, in which Jefferson played the most important part.

The story of Washington's founding and growth is most interesting. In the year 1783 all there was to show of the Federal capital of the young republic was a provision of the Constitution for the establishment of such a city upon territory outside the limits of all the constituent States. In that year the Legislature of Maryland passed an act "to cede to Congress a district ten miles square in this State for the seat of the Government of the United States." About a year later an act of similar import was passed by the Legislature of Virginia. Meanwhile, the Federal Legislature, sitting in New York, carried on a heated and acrimonious wrangle over the question of a permanent seat for itself and its successors. Eventually it was decided to accept the offer of Maryland and Virginia, despite the most violent opposition in some quarters, and the Senate bill in favor of the proffered site was signed by George Washington, July 16, 1790. The Senate act left a great deal to the President's discretion. The area of his choice extended 105 miles along the serpentine course of the Potomac, from Williamsport to Hagerstown, and it is certain that the final determination was largely due to Washington's own preference. It also rested with him alone to appoint three commissioners provided for by Congress to survey and plot the Federal District, to acquire land by purchase or the accept-

ance of gifts, and to provide "suitable buildings for the accommodation of Congress and for the public offices of the Government prior to the first Monday of December, 1800."

Difficulties Encountered.

Everything went smoothly for a time. The lands accepted by the nation from Maryland and Virginia were laid out and sites were chosen for the public buildings, but then trouble arose. Considerable difficulty was encountered when an effort was made to acquire freehold titles to the land required for the public buildings, but patient persuasion overcame all obstacles, and March 30, 1791, nineteen proprietors of the soil signed an agreement conveying their property in trust to the chief executive to be laid off as a Federal city.

Four days earlier than this date Major Peter Charles L'Enfant, one of the soldiers who accompanied Lafayette to the United States and who was named as the engineer to draw the plans, had presented his report to the President. L'Enfant's idea of what the Federal capital should be was much more like what it has now become than the monotonous rectangular block arrangement which seemed good to Thomas Jefferson and other Americans of that day. Some of his opinions were objected to, but he refused to change them, so he was called upon to resign his position, and he was succeeded by Andrew Ellicott, of Pennsylvania.

The cornerstone of the Federal District was laid at Hunter's Point on April 15, 1791, and a site was chosen for the Capitol of the United States on

the corner of a hill. His demand is based on the alleged fact that a set of harness which he purchased from the defendant was not fitted properly, because when complainant's horse was going down a hill the harness allowed the buggy to slip forward against the animal, causing it to run away. Plaintiff was thrown out and badly hurt, the buggy was wrecked and the horse was seriously injured.

Topics of the Times

A new name for voting machines has been invented. They are now called votometers.

Five justices of the Supreme Court of the United States chew tobacco, while all of them use the weed in some form.

Ships that will be worth in the aggregate \$29,725,000 are now in process of construction at the shipyards along the Delaware River.

A hymn book which belonged to one of Cronje's drivers and which had been perforated by a bullet brought \$7 at a recent sale in London.

The pulpy mass called begasse, which is left after the sugar cane has been crushed and squeezed dry of its saccharine matter, and formerly was burned and got rid of as a nuisance, is now used for the manufacture of paper.

L. T. Davis, a farmer living near West Union, W. Va., had his throat cut by corn stubble and almost bled to death before assistance reached him. While hauling fodder he fell from his wagon, his throat striking the sharp-pointed stubble. A tearing gash was the result.

Among the curiosities disclosed by the census is the fact that in forty-eight of the 119 Kentucky counties no whisky is sold. Still more surprising is the circumstance that thirty-one of those counties are in the region where moonshine liquor is supposed to be the regular family beverage.

So far the best emergency ration is one devised by American army officers. It consists of one pound of raw lean beef and one pound of bread, seasoned with salt and red pepper, eaten dry without cooking. One pound of the mixture sustains a soldier in good condition for twenty-four hours.

Winton-Salem, N. C., is to have a negro hospital. The building is to cost \$10,000, of which sum R. J. Reynolds, a white citizen, contributed \$5,000, while the negroes of the community raised the remainder. The hospital will be operated in connection with the Slater Industrial School.

Sir Henry Joly, the lieutenant governor of British Columbia, with the assistance of the Natural History Society of that province, is taking steps to import large quantities of song birds from England and eastern Canada. It is believed that they will be rapidly acclimated and will thrive in British Columbia.

Rhode Island and Connecticut turkey raisers have concluded that their flocks are coddled too much to be healthful and their plan now is to give them a freer range. One island in the middle of Long Island Sound is devoted entirely to the turkey business. The birds are fed, but left otherwise to care for themselves.

The big tunnel on the Great Northern Railroad, in the State of Washington, is ready for use a month earlier than had been anticipated. The "bore" is 13,221 feet in length, one of the longest ever made, and it has taken three years to complete it. It has made two towns, Cascade and Arlington, on opposite sides of the mountain.

A publishing house in St. Paul has leased a club building for its 450 employees. The dues are 10 cents a month, entitling a member to all the privileges of the club. Refreshments are furnished at cost and storage for bicycles is provided. There is a smoking-room and billiard-room and a gymnasium is planned for the basement.

Caroline L. Jones, a servant in the rich Brooklyn family for over a dozen years, died recently, leaving \$4,500, which she had accumulated and made in small speculations. She left it all to her aged employer, Captain William B. Hilton, and now relatives with whom she never could agree are fighting to obtain possession of her savings.

According to a St. Petersburg correspondent an invalid who has reached the remarkable age of 140 years is now lying in the hospital of Tomsk. He still remembers Catherine II. and talks of having buried his wife 100 years ago and his son ninety years back. His record was nearly approached by a Georgian who died a few days ago in Tiflis at the age of 128.

The chief fire engineer of the New Orleans, La., department has figured out that the relative running cost as between a three-horse hitch engine of the first-class and an electric power engine is \$60 a month for the former and \$27 for the same period for the latter. These figures show a clear gain of \$33 per month and \$400 per annum in round figures for the electric power engine.

It is a popular impression that Alaska is a frozen zone and that the soil is barren and worthless. This is a mistake. The sun is hot, the snow melts and enriches the earth and the soil in the valleys is fertile and productive. Wheat, corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, flaxseed and a considerable variety of vegetables and forage plants can be successfully grown in many parts of the territory.

New statistics regarding the greatness of greater New York have just been made public. A student of municipal machinery says it is costing every man, woman and child \$23.92 a year to keep things moving. The police department alone costs \$3.61 per citizen, while the average debt per head is \$73.21. On the other hand, the per capita valuation of every resident is \$1,611.97.

S. W. Edwards of Providence, R. I., has brought suit against a local harness maker, claiming damages of \$10,000 without hope myself."

His demand is based on the alleged fact that a set of harness which he purchased from the defendant was not fitted properly, because when complainant's horse was going down a hill the harness allowed the buggy to slip forward against the animal, causing it to run away. Plaintiff was thrown out and badly hurt, the buggy was wrecked and the horse was seriously injured.

The old age pensions bill has passed all its stages in the New South Wales legislative council. The measure provides that any person of good character over the age of 65, who has continuously resided for twenty-five years in the colony, shall receive a pension of £26 per annum, except where husband and wife are both entitled to a pension, in which case they will receive £19 10s per annum. The pension is diminished by £1 for every £1 of income possessed by the pensioners. The act will be administered by district boards appointed by the governor.

FLOWERS THAT ARE DYED.

Changes in the Color Scheme of Nature Affected by Chemists.

The green carnation had a very brief day and the general public looked askance at it. There seemed to be a universal feeling that the dyed flower was an offense against the principles of aesthetics and that admiration of the floral monster indicated unwholesome degeneracy of taste. Recently, however, French scientists have taken up the artificial coloring of flowers, and a series of lectures has been given at the Sorbonne by a French chemist who has made a specialty of this particular subject.

According to this professor the problem of coloring flowers by artificial means has for several centuries past interested chemists. In 1709 a scientist named Magnal caused a sensation by producing tuberoses of a most exquisite pink, ordinary tuberoses being colored by plunging them into the juice of phylotagne. Some twenty-five years later Compere, a scholar of Padua, made himself famous and added distinction to the last days of his town by furnishing for the decoration of churches and cemeteries wonderful wreaths of black convolvulus. Having made a fortune, he at last agreed to tell his secret and declared that he had colored the flowers by putting their stems in common ink. The scheme didn't work when tried by the townsfolk, so the esteemed Paduan was apparently a liar of parts as well as a maker of the famous Paduan convolvulus.

Boissin in 1840 obtained marvelous hyacinths and lilies colored by chemical means, and since then not only chemists but practical florists have made frequent use of dyes in the coloring of flowers. Camellias grown in earth mixed with rosin show fine veins of coral red on their white petals. Earth mixed with iron filings will also color some flowers blue, and pansies take on wonderful hues by the dipping of their stems in certain aniline dyes.

Some of these unnaturally tinted flowers are dangerous, and the green carnation was suppressed by the municipal laboratory of Paris, because scientists said that the odor of the flower had poisonous effects.

ALIVE WITH HALF A SKULL.

Alabama Man Survived a Remarkable Surgical Operation.

Oscar Mann has only half a skull left and it is only a few weeks since surgeons' fingers were buried up to the knuckles in his brain, digging around for bits of broken bone. Yet he is alive and cheerful and seems prepared to live to a green old age. It was a billiard cue that impaired the integrity of Oscar's skull and gave him his star opportunity to become one of the greatest surgical marvels of any age. At the other end of the cue—the small end—was John Alexander, a short-tempered and long-armed native of Pittsburgh, Pa.

By occupation a boiler-maker, Alexander wielded the cue so strenuously as to demolish one side of Mann's face and smash the skull like an eggshell. Drs. Conyngham and Murray pronounced him as good as dead, but since operating is their calling they began to operate. Having picked away the fragments of bone that lay on the surface in a mass of gray matter and red froth, they discovered that a triangular slab of skull had been driven clear into the brain, leaving a jagged hole. Into this hole the surgeons plunged their fingers, expecting each moment that the patient would breathe his last, and they did not cease groping until satisfied that every fragment of bone had been removed.</

A COUNTRY BREATH.

A hay-load in the city square,
The sweets of a whole summer fair,
In one rude wagon piled;
The fragrant breath of warm, still rains,
The scent of strawberries in green lanes,
Faith petals blown from roses wild.

And straightway all the bustling place
Is filled with some enchanted grace,
And tinkling with the notes
Of field larks, and of silver streams,
Of south winds, murmuring their dreams
Through airy aisles of oats.

My lady in the gilded shop
Let all the tawdry trinkets drop,
And through the magic sees
A doorway sweet with mint and phlox,
And pink with ruffled hollyhocks,
That nod to belted bees.

The sooty laborer, with a thrill,
Plucks shamrocks on an Irish hill,
A gamin cheers and chaffs;
All busy footsteps pause a bit,
Somewhere is toil by clear skies lit,
A sunburnt world that laughs.

And long and long the sweetness stays
And cheers the crowded, noisy ways,
Like happy news from home,
Till the pale moon and misty stars
Look down as if, by meadow bars,
Their rays touched clover bloom.

But little reeks the countryman,
Bound homeward on his empty van,
Along the closing marts,
What store he brought with him to-day,
Or what, within a load of hay,
Could touch so many hearts.
—Youth's Companion.

THE POOL OF SALT WATER

HIS is the seaweed room," announced the housekeeper, putting a key into the lock; "it's been shut up for a long time and will be a bit musty."

With this she threw open the stout oaken door, and we entered a square apartment, darkened by closed shutters and heavy with a strong, pungent odor. As our guide raised a window and opened the blinds there was a rustling all about us of the flight of pigeons. This was caused by the fluttering of quantities of dry seaweed which were festooned upon the walls and over the doors and windows.

"That's nothing but common seaweed," said the good woman, noticing our interested glances. "It's used only as an ornament and to give character to the room. All the choice varieties are in these glass cases, and pressed in this pile of scrapbooks, with notes and explanations under 'em."

"Did Professor Linwood collect these specimens himself?" I asked.

"I suppose so. He used to go on long voyage to the tropics and come home laden with new varieties, and then he'd spend months classifying and arranging them. He was a diver in his younger days, and after that made contracts for lifting sunken vessels or exploring old wrecks that had money or merchandise on board. He'd put on his diving suit and go down with his men, I've heard tell, and many's the strange adventures he's had in ships at the bottom of the ocean—so he told me one day when he felt chatty. That's how he first took to collecting seaweeds; he ransacked the bottom of the sea to get specimens. But after his marriage he never seemed to care for it any more, but perhaps all this don't interest you—it's the seaweed you want. You can examine it as much as you like."

We did so and fingered long, held by the charm of this strange room, that was redolent with the mysteries of the great deep. We sat on a couch, talking in low tones, and listening to the rustling seaweeds over our heads, our feet resting on some of the same material, which had been fashioned into a rude mat that covered the floor and also the divan on which we were seated. The whole apartment was full of it in all forms and phases. A wreath of it surrounded the only portrait in the room—that of a young girl, with frank, pleasing eyes and a sweet mouth.

The housekeeper, who had excused herself for a few moments, now returned with tea and biscuits. As she poured the fragrant beverage into little fat cups, we ventured to inquire who the original of the picture was.

"Mrs. Linwood, the professor's wife," replied the woman, giving a quick, apprehensive look at it over her shoulder.

"Then," replied my companion, "it's no wonder the professor took no more voyages after his marriage!"

"I said he collected no more seaweed, sir," responded the housekeeper. "He made one voyage directly after his marriage, and took his bride with him. The vessel was wrecked in a terrific storm and only a few of the passengers were saved. Mrs. Linwood was among the lost."

"That was an odd coincidence—that she should be lost and he be saved," said, half-questioningly.

"Well, sir, that leads up to the most peculiar story you ever heard. As long as the professor lived I never dared breathe it, but now he's gone I might relate a strange circumstance in connection with this room."

We encouraged her so much that the good woman began immediately.

"It was not until the professor was nearly 60 that he thought of taking a wife. Then he was very foolish, if I may be allowed to say it, for he fell in love with a little girl only 18, and he being rich, her parents favored the match, though she was much attached to a second cousin of hers, a young fellow in an importing house, poor, but with good prospects, and as luck would have it this cousin was on the same steamer that took the professor and

his bride to China, he going there on business for his firm.

"It must have been hard for the two poor young things to be doomed to such a long voyage, under such circumstances, especially as the professor was of an intensely jealous disposition and forbade his wife to speak to her cousin. "But, as I said, the vessel ran aground in a storm and sank almost immediately. Mrs. Linwood was drowned, and her husband came back a changed man, broken in mind and body. He had even lost his interest in his particular dad, and I have seen him shudder at the sight of a piece of seaweed. He locked up his room, and I never saw him enter it again except on one notable occasion."

"What was that?" inquired my companion.

"Well, you see, not having his scientific studies to take up his mind, the poor man became very lonesome and morbid. He never wanted to be alone and must needs have a houseful of company the whole time. This was easy, for he had a great many nephews and nieces, and they, with their friends kept us in a state of commotion, especially during the holidays and in summer vacations.

"One Christmas eve, his favorite nephew, Jack Newton, came late in the evening, and to save my soul I didn't know where to put him to sleep. He was a merry, rollicking lad of 17, and he said he'd sleep in the attic—anywhere so that he got a chance at dinner next day—always thinking of his stomach, like any healthy boy.

"The attic was out of the question. Two coming back—if it was them—to his room; those who have book learning can make it clear, perhaps, but I'm only an ignorant old woman and don't understand these deep things; I can only tell it to you just as it happened."

BOTH OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

But the Old Gentleman Father Got the Better of the Old Lady.

There is a wealthy old lady in Detroit, as there probably is in every city of any size, who would rather have her own way than to have her own fortune doubled. With her is a niece, put down as the prospective heiress, and the young man whom she wants to marry went to ask for her hand. He was promptly informed by the old lady that he was useless generally, that he was a specious hypocrite, that he could not have the niece, and that if they married without her consent the girl should never inherit a dollar, relates the Free Press. Next day the young man's grandfather called on the tyrannical aunt and profusely thanked her for what she had done.

"We are of the old school, you know," he said, snarly. "We have lived to see a time when wealth has become all-important, but you and I cling to the sentiment that pride of birth is far better. I know that you do from the fact of refusing your niece to my grandson. It was good of you, and I came personally to thank you. I could never have been happy again had he married beneath him, and he backed from the room, while she was trying to sputter forth her overwhelming indignation. "I'll show him," after she had averted apoplexy, "the aristocratic old pauper. Never happy again, hey? I'll see that he's not," and her pen flew while she blustered to herself. "Thought I wouldn't know how to avenge myself, did he? The conceited old survivor of a crazy prejudice!"

In answer to the note came the young man, flushed and expectant. He could be married to the niece quietly that evening or give her up forever. Of course the ceremony came off and the aunt was enjoying internal ecstasies over the way she had outwitted the old gentleman. Later the new nephew turned to her and innocently remarked:

"Good old granddad told me he was sure he could get your consent but I can't conceive how he did it."

They revived her with smelling salts and helped her to bed. She was still there in the morning, but sent for the man servant and said, emphatically:

"If that old Blank dares call here kick him out."

Learning How Not to Sneeze.

Sir F. Hastings Doyle in his autobiography relates how during '50's Lord Halifax was walking with Lord Dundas, when the latter suddenly began to make hideous faces to such a degree that Lord Halifax became seriously alarmed and gasped out: "Shall I run for a doctor?" Lord Dundas gave a peremptory "No" as far as he was able. When he had recovered from his paroxysm he said: "I was only in the agonies of trying not to sneeze. The awful court etiquette in regard to this matter has made me really ill many a time. Nowadays I cannot, from long habit, really sneeze, but the sensation that brings about sneezing simply agonizes me."

Drove Stage 93,300 Miles.

With a record of having traveled a sufficient number of miles to have taken him four times around the globe, David E. Little, of McConnellsburg, Pa., has resigned as stage coach driver, after a service of fifteen years. During these years Little carried over 13,000 passengers across the Cove mountain, among them some of the distinguished men of the country. He has crossed the mountain in his daily trips over 9,300 times, has driven 93,600 miles, and has lived in the coach and on the road 3,000 days of ten hours each. In all this time he has never missed connections with the trains on the other side of the mountain.

One Election Curiosity.

It is one of the curiosities of the Presidential election that the banner Republican township should be located in North Carolina. In the Shetton Laurel township in that State McKinley got 210 votes and Bryan none. "There's nothing much to tell, uncle," went on Jack, in his straightforward way. "The girl's hair was down her back all wet, and full of seaweed. And see! Here's a long black hair in the seaweed I found."

The professor looked, then gave a cry such as I hope never to hear again,

THE WAY OF TRANSGRESSORS.

IS HARD."—Proverbs, xiii., 15.

EMESIS seldom has tracked the evil-doer longer or more persistently to the final reckoning than in the case of Michael Rigosa and his wife Adele, recently on trial in Rome for the murder of the husband's parents almost thirty years ago. Adele Retrosi then was the wife of a rich Italian land-owner. He was older than

fire the two men met in that city, Cox looking prosperous. He told Meyers that he was cracking walls to get into places, just as they two had cracked Andersonville masonry to get out. He asked Meyers to come in as a partner and Meyers went. Telling of his experiences in those days Meyers names sums of money that are colossal. He says that in the packing-house district in one night they got \$45,000; that soon afterward he was the owner of three saloons in Chicago, and had \$42,000 in bank. He got \$42,000 at one haul in Du Page County, Illinois, when the Fairbanks mansion was robbed. Meyers has served terms in the penitentiaries of Illinois, Missouri and Wisconsin—at one time a term of fourteen years in Joliet.

False Husband Run Down.

Pursuing a false husband over land and sea, from England to Puget Sound, and looking upon him behind the bars of a jail cell in the town of Blair, Neb., is the experience of a woman who only a short time ago was the wife, honored and respected, of an honorable clergyman in the established Church of England. And behind all of this is a romance that would approach melodrama if put upon the stage. Four years ago the Rev. Rowland P. Hills, D. D., LL.D., A. M., B. A., was curate of the established church at Balsover, England. He had been married for several years to a Miss Adsets, but as his parents had opposed the match the wedding had been kept a secret. A child had been born, but still he insisted upon secrecy. When the curate's parents died in 1896, however, the wife urged that a public acknowledgment of their

she, their tastes were not in common, and he scarcely commanded her respect. Soon after marriage they began to drift apart, so that one day when Michael Rigosa came to the old chateau the pretty Adele was open to his flattery. It was not long until all but the husband saw the mutual attachment that had sprung up between the two. He went on, blinded, to his death. Not so the parents of Rigosa. They objected to the elopement that had been planned, and which the ardent son had imparted to them. There was a stormy scene. Finally the parents threatened exposure. The son's mercurial temperament broke all bounds, and he plunged a stiletto into the hearts of both his father and his mother. Blood-maddened, he fled to the chateau, where he told the story to the beautiful Adele. They had gone so far they must go further. The rich husband was in the house, but before the two guilty ones stole away from its shadow he lay dead, with the same stiletto in his heart. The two were captured, and sentenced to death. They escaped to Constantinople, and from there to New York, where they lived for years. Finally, feeling that the Italian police had forgotten the crime, they returned to Naples boldly, and for twenty years they had lived there in sumptuous style when an accident betrayed them. After thirty years the Italian penal code allows immunity for a crime, but at the time of the arrest

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Crokers and Huntingtons. They were attractive personalities, their representations were consistent, and palace doors swung open to them. The queen received the wife. Lords and dukes drank with the husband from the same bottle. They entertained and were entertained as only wealth could make possible. And all the while the fortunes grew. He had heard of the extinct Peralta, and his wife simulated one of the descendants. On pretense of writing a history they had access to sealed archives. Reavis forged papers at will to make a chain of evidence complete. Birth, marriage and death certificates were altered or forged to his purpose. By these he made his wife's claims seem secure, and when he came home, having worked with no accomplice save his wife, the United States government could find no flaw in his titles. But Father P. J. Stockman, of San Bernardino, Cal., who was called in evidence, declared a certain registry to be a forgery. The United States Attorney General grasped at the straw, and as suspicion grew and grew the Peralta myth began to dissolve. Mrs. Reavis was put through questionings, became hysterical and confessed. Reavis was sent to prison.

TAKING SHOTS AT HORSES.

Photographers Must Employ Tricks to Get Good Pictures.

"It is no easy matter to make a good horse picture," said Alfred J. Meyer of Pach Brothers, "although every amateur thinks himself equal to the task. A horse must be taken from the proper point or his owner will not recognize the picture. If the camera is too near the subject certain points will be exaggerated in the photograph. The best results are obtained by placing the horse on a slight incline, so that the fore feet are a trifle higher than the hind feet. This position throws the head up. Then snapping the fingers or making any slight noise will cause the animal to prick up his ears, and at the moment when he is in this position of attention the photographer makes the picture.

"When horses in harness are to be photographed they must be posed on level ground or on a slight incline. To make them look alive a hat or a card is sometimes placed in front of them, and at the moment when they look up the snap shot is made. When pictures of horses in action are made we usually place the camera near the ground, and by that means we get the best hoof position, which cannot be secured when the camera is held or placed at the ordinary height. To make pictures of jumping horses the same method is employed, and the height of the jump is sometimes exaggerated by placing the camera below the track level. An excavation is made in the ground for that purpose, and pictures made from there increase the apparent height of hurdles and make a small jump look something remarkable."—New York Tribune.

LAW AS INTERPRETED.

Policies of insurance made in another state where the applicant resides and where the policies are delivered to him are held, in Mutual Life Insurance Company vs. Dingley (C. C. App. 9th C.), 49 L. R. A. 132, to be subject to the statutes of New York, when they are made, executed and payable in that state, and the premiums are to be paid there, and they contain a waiver of the service of notices required by statute.

Constitutional amendment giving the Supreme Court jurisdiction in all cases, both of the law and the facts, is held, in Cassel vs. Tracy (I. A.), 49 L. R. A. 272, to require the remanding of a case which was pending on appeal when the amendment was adopted, but in which the record did not present the evidence or an agreed statement of facts. This was done in order that on a second trial the testimony could be reduced to writing and give opportunity for the Supreme Court to discharge its constitutional duty of judging the facts as well as the law of the case.

The Peralta Swindle.

James Addison Reavis, cowman, twirling the hair rope of the New Mexican cattle ranch, is a reminder to students of Western criminology of a James Addison Reavis, who once held lands valued at \$100,000,000, who feasted the Crokers and the Huntingtons and others of Western fame, but whose light finally went in the ignominy of one of the most stupendous forgeries of modern times. Strangest of all, perhaps, the two Reavises are one and the same person. Reavis was married to a beautiful girl. She was an ostensible

liability of bank directors for deposits received after they knew the bank to be insolvent or in failing circumstances is held, in Utley vs. Hill (Mo.), 49 L. R. A. 323, not to extend to deposits received when they actually believed it to be solvent, merely because they neglected to investigate or keep posted as to its affairs. The case also holds that false statements in a report to the State Department would not make the directors liable to a common-law action for deceit in favor of one who deposited in reliance on the report, if the statements were made in good faith, believing them to be true.

Our Billboards Abroad.

An American circus has been visiting Germany, and our consul at Aix-la-Chapelle gives an interesting account of the way the Germans received the show. The bill posting was a revelation to them, both in magnitude and character. The way in which the tents were erected and the ground prepared astonished the people. When the circus itself arrived, not a workman went to the factories, and the spindles were idle all day. At every performance the tents were filled, and the vague antipathy against the United States has been turned into respect and awe. The people now consider that anything is possible to Americans. Our consul considers that if an agent of American goods would follow in the wake of the circus, he would make ready sales.

May Adopt the American Idea.

The Russian government intends sending an agent to the United States to study homestead legislation, with the view of its partial application to the peasant communities.

They say a man can't eat quail thirty days in succession, but it has been demonstrated that a man can eat beef-steak daily for fifty years.



sole survivor of the Peralta family in Spain which had owned whole territories in the American West. In the great west the scheme of forgery came to the young adventurer. He and she went to Spain on money borrowed of the

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1901.

The anti-Tanforan ordinance was passed through the combined efforts of "the Puritan and the blackleg."

On January 22 Robert J. Gamble was elected United States Senator from South Dakota to succeed pestiferous Pettigrew. The change is a good gamble for South Dakota.

The Oakland race-track won a victory over Tanforan and San Mateo county at Redwood City on Monday. The result was a surprise to nine-tenths of the people of this county and meets with the approval of less than one-tenth of the voters and citizens of our county.

Queen Victoria is dead. "Long live the Queen" is now changed to "God bless Victoria's memory." And throughout the civilized world the memory of the unstained life and the long, wise rule of England's noble queen will be treasured and revered by all mankind.

According to the summary made by the Boston Journal of Commerce and Textile Industries, of new textile mills undertaken in the United States for 1900, there were only seventeen for all of new England, whilst there were in the Southern States a total of 179 of these new factories. If these statistics are correct, as we presume they are, they are simply amazing. Evidently the march of industrial empire is southward.

Any amendments made by the State Legislature to the game laws of the State should avoid discrimination favorable to any class. Wild game, under American law, is the property of the people. We want no exclusive privileges in favor of any class in this country under the guise of sportsmen clubs or otherwise.

The protection of game is all right, but under the rules provided for such protection, let all men stand equal before the law.

The importance of taking immediate steps to supply the demand for dwelling houses in this town cannot be too strongly impressed upon our property owners.

There are at present at least a dozen heads of families looking and waiting to secure a house for a dwelling place. There are none to be had. There is a constant growth of this demand by reason of the increase of population and business belonging to the old factories. Early in the spring a new industry—the new tannery, will open for business, creating a sudden and considerable demand for dwelling-houses. It is perfectly safe to say that fifty new dwelling houses or cottages will be required to provide for those who will make homes here between this date and the first of May. This is a good and safe field for investment and our property owners should move in the matter without delay.

OAKLAND RACE TRACK BOODLE WINS.

On last Monday the supervisors of San Mateo county passed an ordinance restricting racing in this county to 35 days in each year.

This act of the Honorable Board was aimed solely at and strikes only at the racing of horses at Tanforan Park. This action was urged on by ministers of the Gospel and was taken ostensibly in the interest of moral reform.

Every one at all informed upon the subject knows, as a matter of fact, that it was done for a very different purpose. In proof of our assertion we cite the following significant facts.

1st. In every road house, village, town and city saloon, throughout San Mateo county those kindergartens of gambling, the demoralizing slot machines, are permitted to do their deadly work unchecked and unnoticed by these pious preachers, or by the sage solons who make and administer our county

laws and government.

2. The racing of horses at Tanforan was already restricted, in fact, to 75 days in each year by the circumstances of climate and other considerations, whilst in the extreme north end of this county for three days in every week, including Sunday (the Lord's Day), throughout the entire year, dogs are by law of this county licensed to pursue, run down and kill innocent hares for the amusement of the public and the profit of bookmakers and others, all without notice or protest on the part of these "unco gude" preachers or our highly moral Board of Supervisors.

3d. The notorious fact that local preachers and others have been mere catspaws in this shameless proceeding, whilst the unscrupulous magnates of the Oakland race track have, according to the Bulletin, been peculiarly involved in the parentage of this extraordinary exotic.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Most men have too much credit. No barber ever combed a man's hair to suit him.

The love of a woman is more dangerous than the enmity of a man.

The electricians promise as many wonderful things as the politicians.

When a church woman writes a letter to a friend, she calls it an "epistle."

Only a few drink themselves to death, but thousands eat themselves to death.

A man who can earn a dollar in politics can earn ten in any other line.

When everything else fails, people can still quarrel over religion and medicine.

When a man pays his taxes, it makes him as mad as when he pays his dry goods bills.

There is one trip we all have to take: the trip to the cemetery, and we can't always ride in the rear coach.

No person is interesting enough to make a call lasting over an hour. Everywhere you go, you hear tales about people who stay too long.

After kin have urged a woman up to the point where she thinks her husband is too mean to live with, they begin to back away at the prospect of having a divorced woman on their hands to live with them.—Atchison Globe.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate. The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

FOR RENT.

February 1st, the store occupied heretofore by C. T. Connelly, on Grand avenue. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice Building, or G. W. Bennett, care of Levi Strauss, 14 Battery street, San Francisco, Cal.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

From the premises of Mrs. J. Dunn, at South San Francisco, Cal., a black mare between the ages of six and seven years, with brand of "J. D." on left shoulder. A reward of \$10 will be paid for return of animal to Mrs. J. Dunn.

He Would Do.

Barry Sullivan, the Irish tragedian, was playing in "Richard III" some years ago at Shrewsbury. When the actor came to the lines, "A horse, a horse! My kingdom for a horse!" some one in the pit called out:

"Wouldn't a donkey do, Mr. Sullivan?" "Yes," responded the tragedian, turning quickly on the interrupter. "Please come round to the stage door."

Learn Always.

Talk of "too late to improve," "too old to learn," etc. A human being should be improving with every day of a lifetime, and you will probably have to go on learning throughout all ages of immortality.

A cynical woman says that when a man breaks his heart it is the same as when a lobster breaks one of his claws—another sprouts immediately and grows in its place.—Chicago News.

The Dorking fowls are said to be as old as the old Roman empire. This fowl is today the one most esteemed in England.

Shifting the Malady.

"Is your cousin sensitive about her deafness?"

"Oh, no; she says she isn't deaf, but that people nowadays mumble awfully when they talk."—Indianapolis Journal.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect for Calumet and Company, a large wholesale house, \$900 a year, sure pay. Honesty more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 324 Dearborn St., Chicago.

ONE OF SOTHERN'S PRANKS.

An Acrobat's Leap That Won Applause and a Discharge as Well.

The elder Sothern once was acting the hero in a romantic play which required his leaping from a window in a tall tower to the stage below, where he alighted on a mattress behind a wooden rock and immediately made off rapidly into a forest. One night he hurt his ankle and vowed he would leap no more. Accordingly, the next day his manager hired a professional circus performer to do the actual leap, while the actor should slip back under cover of part of the tower wall and descend by a safe but unromantic ladder to his dressing room.

The manager provided the circus man with a costume precisely like Sothern's and sent him to the theater to practice. The man made the jump and set up a loud complaint.

"What's the row?" inquired a young member of the company who happened to be at the playhouse.

"Why, look here," exclaimed the professional, "this 'ere drop is too easy. A man with a wooden leg and two glass eyes could do it. Now, if they let me turn two somersaults in the air as I came down I wouldn't make no fuss."

"Capital!" cried the actor. "Do it."

"You think the old cove wouldn't mind?" said the athlete doubtfully.

"Mind," returned the young player. "Why, he'd be tickled to death and probably raise your salary as well."

That evening when the part of the performance was reached wherein the hero took leave of the heroine Sothern was gratified to see his substitute crouching in the shadow of the casement ready to leap.

"Love, good night—good night!" cried Sothern.

"Stay!" pleaded the heroine, clinging around his neck. "Stay! That leap is death!"

"Nay, nay, sweet, 'tis honor. I leap, 'tis true, but what in my heart doth bear me up? Thine image, love! Good night—good night!"

He kissed her frantically on the forehead, tore himself from her embrace and rushed across the open space into the shadow. "Jump!" he hissed between his teeth. Out into the air shot the circus man, whirled around twice like the flywheel of a steam engine and lit like a bird on the highest point of the rock. The applause came in thunders. The man bowed stiffly and walked off into the wings with his arms folded. The acrobat's salary, however, was not raised, and that was his last appearance at that theater.—London Telegraph.

VANDERBILT'S REVENGE.

He Sacrificed \$60,000 to Get Even With Horseman Stone.

"Ever hear the story why the late W. H. Vanderbilt paid odd change for Maud S—that is, why the sum was \$22,000 instead of, say, \$20,000 or \$25,000?" inquired a well known horseman. "There is an interesting story back of that which has never been printed, and as I had it from Mr. Vanderbilt himself I'll bet a red apple it is all right.

"The sum which Mr. Vanderbilt was to pay Captain George E. Stone of Cincinnati for Maud S was an even \$20,000. Before the mare was delivered Captain Stone is supposed to have rued his bargain. Anyhow, he wrote to Mr. Vanderbilt that he had promised to give Bair, the trainer of Maud S, \$1,000 as an honorarium, and he thought Mr. Vanderbilt ought to add this to what he was to pay. The presumption is that Stone thought this marking up of the price would break the bargain.

"One thousand dollars wasn't much for a man like Mr. Vanderbilt, but that little ruse made him just as mad as if he had taken the last cent he had on earth. But he was something of a David Harum and knew a good piece of horseflesh when he saw it, and when he sent Captain Stone his check for the mare it was for \$21,000 instead of \$20,000.

"That's part of the story, but only the least interesting. Afterward, when Captain Stone headed a syndicate to buy Maud S back from Mr. Vanderbilt and was willing to pay \$100,000 for her, Captain Stone is supposed to have rued his bargain. Anyhow, he wrote to Mr. Vanderbilt that he had promised to give Bair, the trainer of Maud S at that time he could have cleaned up \$250,000 with her."—Boston Herald.

"Courteous."

Courtesy is getting to be more and more a thing of the past. Not only does the majority neglect the thousand and one little politenesses, but snubs and snarls at those who still delight to give the small evidences of breeding that smooth the way of life.

It has come to pass that men are ashamed to take off their hats when talking with ladies or when in an elevator filled with women because they are laughed at and have the accusation "affection" hurled at them. When a man or boy comes into your office nowadays, he seldom takes off his hat or removes the cigar or cigarette from his lips. You might go in a hundred drawing rooms to-morrow and not see a gentleman arise at the entrance of a lady in the room.

All these are little things, but infractions of the great law that holds society together. If a man becomes careless in the little things, his carelessness soon extends to larger and more important things.—Kansas City Independent.

Broken Windows.

The breaking of windows is due to many causes, one of the most familiar of which, for instance, is found in the accidental throwing of balls against them in play. But a glazier said he thought that perhaps the most common cause of broken windows would be found in the settling of houses, with the result not of smashing out, as would often happen if something were thrown against the glass, but of cracking it. This would, however, amount to the same thing, a broken window.—New York Sun.

Learn Always.

Talk of "too late to improve," "too old to learn," etc. A human being should be improving with every day of a lifetime, and you will probably have to go on learning throughout all ages of immortality.

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EXPECTANCY.

Some day, some day 'twill all come right. The tangled skein will all unwind, And we'll grasp the colors bright And leave the somber threads behind. The sun is slow, and rest is sweet, Yet fears draw round us when it sets, And sorrow comes with winged feet, And joy but heralds new regrets.

Even while we taste, sweet drafts will turn To bitterness that hurts us sore; We learn to love and, loving, learn To feel the loved one's loss the more, And yet, when "reason's" light grows pale There shines beneath darkness still a ray Of faith untouched which cannot fail And leads us onward to some day.

—Washington Star.

A GLIMPSE OF TURNER.

Introducing an Incident That Suggested One of His Great Pictures.

It was a friend of Ruskin's mother, Mrs. John Simon, who told the story. She was traveling by night in the early days of the Great Western railway from Plymouth to London.

"When I had taken off my cloak and smoothed my plumes and generally settled myself, I looked up to see the most wonderful eyes I ever saw steadily, luminous, clairvoyant, kindly, paternally looking at me. The hat was over the forehead, the mouth and chin buried in the brown velvet coat collar of the brown greatcoat. Well, we went on, and the storm went on more and more, until we reached Bristol, to wait ten minutes.

"Stay!" pleaded the heroine, clinging around his neck. "Stay! That leap is death!"

"Nay, nay, sweet, 'tis honor. I leap, 'tis true, but what in my heart doth bear me up? Thine image, love! Good night—good night!"

He kissed her frantically on the forehead, tore himself from her embrace and rushed across the open space into the shadow. "Jump!" he hissed between his teeth.

"Oh, no, not at all!"

"You may be drenched, you know."

"Never mind, sir."

"Immediately down goes the window, out go the old gentleman's head and shoulders, and there they stay for I suppose nearly nine minutes; then he drew them in, and I said:

"'Oh, please let me look.'

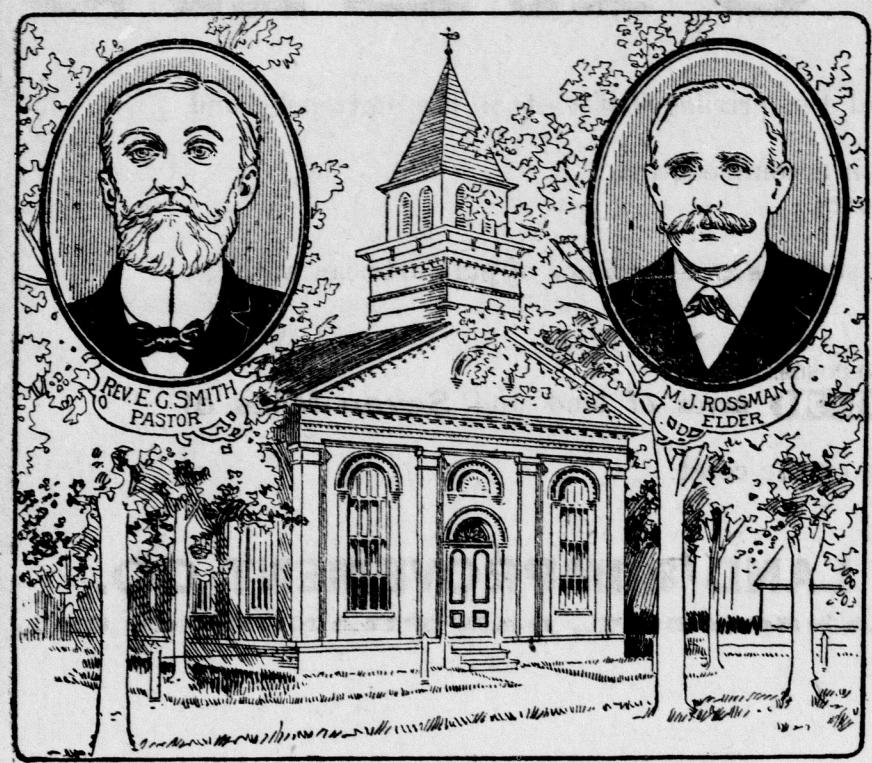
"Now you will be drenched." But he half opened the window for me to see. Such a sight, such a chaos of elemental and artificial lights and noises, I never saw or heard or expect to see or hear.

He drew up the window as we moved on and then leaned back with closed eyes for I dare say ten minutes, then opened them said:

"'Well?'

"I said, 'I've been drenched,' but it's worth it."

PRESBYTERIAN PASTOR PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



First Presbyterian Church of Greensboro, Ga., and Its Pastor and Elder.

The day was when men of prominence hesitated to give their testimonials to proprietary medicines for publication. This remains true today of most proprietary medicines. But Peruna has become so justly famous, its merits are known to so many people of high and low stations, that no one hesitates to see his name in print recommending Peruna.

The highest men in our nation have given Peruna a strong endorsement. Men representing all classes and stations are equally represented.

A dignified representative of the Presbyterian church in the person of Rev. E. G. Smith does not hesitate to state publicly that he has used Peruna in his family and found it cured when other remedies failed. In this statement the Rev. Smith is supported by an elder in his church.

Rev. E. G. Smith, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Greensboro, Ga., writes:

"Having used Peruna in my family for some time it gives me pleasure to testify to its true worth. My little boy, seven years of age, had been suffering for some time with catarrh of the lower bowels. Other remedies had failed, but after taking two bottles of Peruna the trouble almost entirely dis-

appeared. For this special malady I consider it well nigh a specific. As a tonic for weak and worn-out people it has few or no equals."—Rev. E. G. Smith.

Mr. M. J. Rossman, a prominent merchant of Greensboro, Ga., and an elder in the Presbyterian church of that place, has used Peruna, and in a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, writes as follows:

"For a long time I was troubled with catarrh of the kidneys and tried many remedies, all of which gave me no relief. Peruna was recommended to me by several friends, and after using a few bottles, I am pleased to say that the long-looked-for relief was found and I am now enjoying better health than I have for years, and can heartily recommend Peruna to all similarly afflicted. It is certainly a grand medicine."—M. J. Rossman.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

THE GREAT HARRY.

England's first war vessel of any pretensions was called the Great Harry. She was a double decker and was built in 1500 by order of Henry VII, from whom the boat received its name. Up to the year 1515 the Great Harry was the only vessel of the kind in the British service. She caught fire in 1533 and was totally destroyed. The Great Harry was of peculiar construction. Her stem and stern stuck high above the water, and she had four masts, three flush decks, a half deck, quarter deck and roundhouse. She had a capacity of 1,000 tons, carried 90 guns, was 138 feet long, 38 feet beam and cost £14,000. The Great Harry's spars were very tall, and she was very "crank" in a storm.

THE FUTURE OF ENGLISH.

The English language in 50 years will be as corrupt as Latin in the eighth century, and will become a sort of Volapuk strictly limited to commercial letters and to journalism.—George Moore, the English Critic.

Payta, in Peru, is the driest spot on the face of the earth. The average interval between two showers of rain is seven years.

TAPE WORMS.

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Casarets, the cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."—GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Miss.

CANDY CATHARTIC Casarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken. Weakens or Grime the Stomach. CURE CONSTIPATION. Stereotype Company, Chicago, N. Y., 512

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to C. H. E. T. Tobacco Co., Boston, Mass.

DON'T GET WET! TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Oiled Clothing BLACK OR YELLOW WILL KEEP YOU DRY

NOTHING ELSE WILL TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. FREE CATALOGUE, SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Adams Sarsaparilla Pills

Chocolate coated very small, easy to take as sugar.

CURE SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SALMON COMPLEXION, PURIFY THE BLOOD.

10c-25c. Druggists; or mail, Adams Co., N. Y., Cal.

HIS HARD PROBLEM.

An Obstreperous Wife and an Insurance Policy in Her Name.

It happened in an insurance office.

The caller, who was a large man with very red whiskers, came in and introduced himself as Mr. So-and-so, who had taken out a life policy for \$10,000 about four years before.

"I remember," said the man at the window.

"I had the policy made out to my wife—that is, I had it made payable to her. Well, I want it changed. We've had a falling out, and she's gone back home, and so, of course, I don't want to carry that policy in her name any longer."

"In that case the thing you want to do is to have her formally transfer the policy to you."

"What's she got to do with it? You know that I took out that policy and I've made all the payments, carried it in her name just to make it easy for her to collect in case I die. Now I want to take it out of her name. We've dissolved partnership."

"What you want her to do is to have her sign over the policy to you."

"She wouldn't sign over anything. Why can't you just change this policy and put it in my name?"

"She is the policy holder, and so far as the face of the policy shows you have no rights whatever. So far as the reading of the policy goes to show you have no interest in the policy except as the person upon whom the death payment of the policy is contingent."

"That is the only thing I can do in the premises is to go and die?"

"That is the only thing you can do which will in any way affect the operation of this policy."

"If I die, I suppose she gets the money."

"Yes, if she can produce the policy."

"Well, she can't because I've got it locked up. But it ain't worth anything to me as it stands now, is it?"

"Nothing whatever."

"If I stop paying on it, though, I lose all that I put in."

"You lose all except a surrender value, But you can't collect that. The policy holder is the only one who may claim that."

"What in thunder can I do?"

"Go and make an arrangement with your wife."

"Do you know my wife?"

"No."

"Then you don't know what you're suggesting. It seems to me the only thing I can do at present is to guard my health and keep her out of that \$10,000 until my lawyer can tame her down enough to have a talk with her."—New York Telegram.

THE SAME EFFECT.

"It is very odd," remarked Mr. Hubbard, "that in Africa there is a tribe which cannot wear clothes at all. Clothes make them ill. Isn't it strange, dear?"

"Not at all," replied Mrs. Hubbard.

"The same thing happens in this country also."

"Oh, surely not! I never heard of such a thing in civilized countries."

"Well, William, I can tell you that even in this great and glorious land the same phenomenon is by no means unknown. When I see Mrs. Highfield coming out every month or so with a brand new rigout from head to foot, her clothes make me ill—make me ill, I say, William. I reflect that you are just as able to buy me new clothes as Mr. Highfield is to buy them for his wife and don't."

And Mrs. Hubbard dissolved in tears.

Gold! Gold! Gold!

The latest El Dorado is reported to be on Nome city, Bering Alaska. Thousands of people are hunting there, many of whom return broken in health. Of what is gold when health is gone? Guard your health with the best of all medicines, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It will regulate the bowels, stir up the liver, invigorate the kidneys, and absolutely cure indigestion, constipation, malaria, chills and fever. It's a good medicine to keep on hand.

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No man criticizes the physical proportions of the chap who is short only in stature, if he is long on cash.

PROMOTES GOOD DIGESTION.

Gardfield Tea is the best remedy for all derangements of stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels; it CURES CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the brain. Deafness is a disease which is incurable, cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the ear. When this tube gets inflamed, you have a number of conditions of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its natural condition, you will be deaf forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

F. J. CHENY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 700 Hall's family pillars are the best.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING

When you take Grove's Tastless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

The sharper a man is the harder it is to make a tool of him.

DRAGGED-DOWN FEELING

In the loins.

Nervousness, unrefreshing sleep, debility. Is this you were doing something?

The kidneys are anciently called the reins; in your case they are holding the reins and driving you into serious trouble.

Thousands of testimonials prove that

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

a purely vegetable compound, acts with the most direct, beneficial effect on the kidneys. It contains the best and safest substances for correcting and toning these organs.

It thoroughly cleanses the blood and strengthens all the bodily functions.

25 CTS. PISON'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

"Oh, I know," exclaimed the little girl. "It's just like getting vaccinated. I didn't take the first time, did it?"—Philadelphia Press.

Didn't Take.

"Mamma," said little Ethel. "Mrs. Gayley's husband isn't dead, is he?"

"No, dear."

"Then what's she going to be married again for?"

"Never mind, dear. You can't understand such things."

"Oh, I know," exclaimed the little girl.

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TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

AND SLAUGHTERERS OF

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

• • •

PACKERS OF THE

GOLDEN GATE

— AND —

MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

• • •

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.